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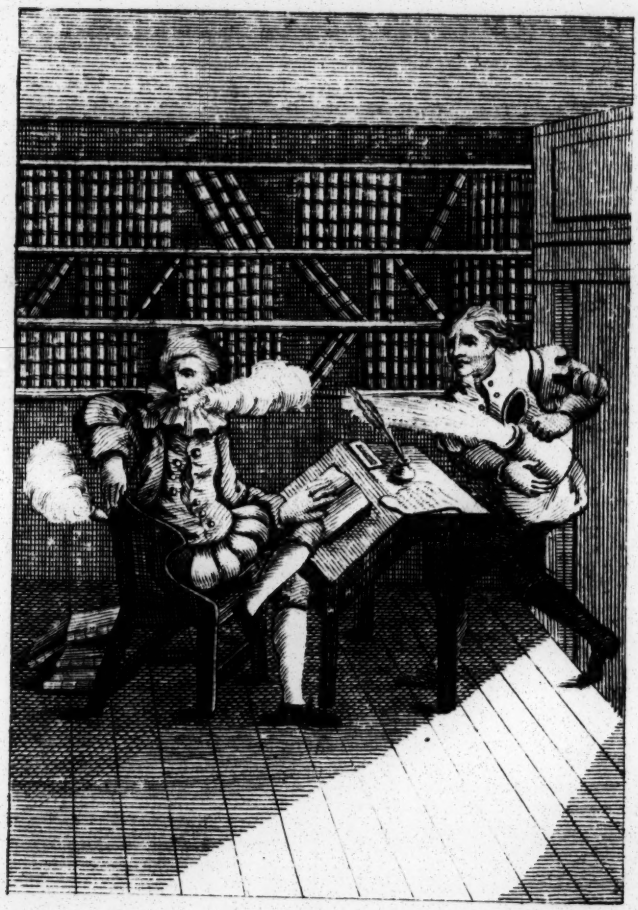

Sir Walter Raleigh and his Man.

LITTLE TRUTHS

BETTER THAN

GREAT FABLES:

Containing Information on divers Subjects, for the Instruction of CHILDREN.

Ch 790/84

THE THIRD EDITION,

DUBLIN:

Printed by JOHN GOUGH, No 20,

MEATH-STREET.

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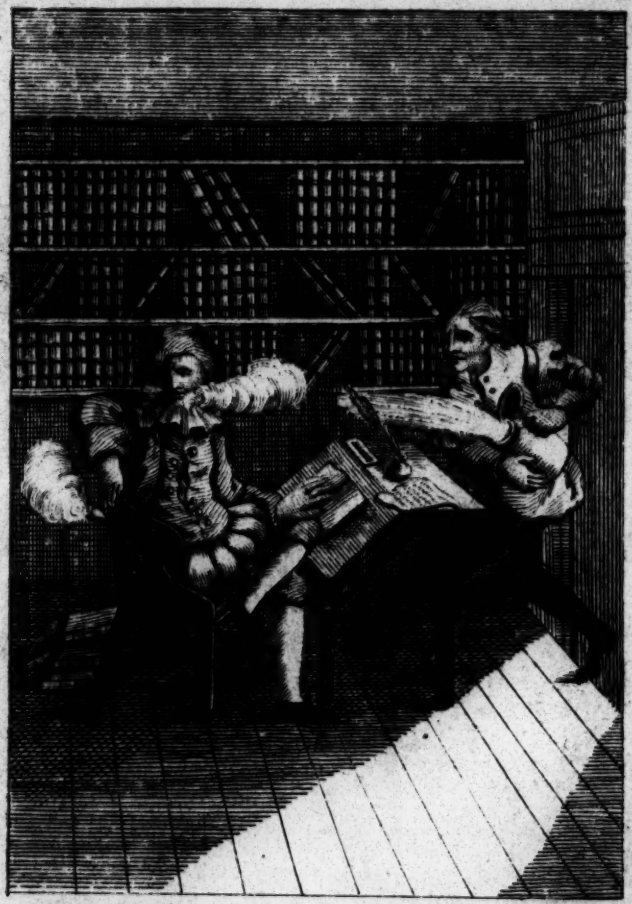

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BRITISH MUSEUM

INTRODUCTION.

IT has been obſerved by ſome authors, that the minds of children are as white paper, from which erroneous impreſſions are difficult to eraſe; and the learned ADDISON compares them to marble in the quarry, capable of being formed and ſquared by a gradual proceſs, previous to its being made uſeful or poliſhed: in this view doth the compiler of the following pages behold the minds of infants: having ſeen the great hurt of impreſſing falſe ideas on their minds, and the loſs many are at in riper years, for want of proper informations in their childhood on divers ſubjects; has induced him to ſubmit the following ſheets to the conſideration of parents, for the uſe of their children; hoping, they may be inſtructed to avoid the ſimilar

miſtake of a parent, reputed ſenſible in many things, upon ſeeing the *bloom* on a black plum in a garden, exclaimed, " I never knew till now " where powder blue came from!"

And while the mind is informed on natural ſubjects, it is hoped, they may prove as pointings to the great Creator of them; as the more his works are admired, the greater his omnipotence and wiſdom appear.

To render this little work familiar to the meaneſt capacity, the editor has choſen a method after the manner of converſations between children and their inſtructor. The obſervations of the children are in *Italics*.

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LITTLE TRUTHS, &c.

The Farm

COME, children, let us walk to the farm, and ſee what is doing there. *How far is it to the farm?* I cannot ſay exactly, but it is not too far to walk; we muſt go down the lane, as far as the white gate, then through one field, over the crooked ſtile into the park; and there we may ſee the farm at the bottom of the hill. Let Sally and Hannah have their bonnets on, and take their clogs with them, as the graſs may be damp with the dew.

How

How ſweetly the birds ſing—there is one on yonder ſpray ſings very loud indeed! *Sure it is a great bird to ſing ſo loud!* That is not always the caſe; for the wren is a ſmall bird, and ſings very loud; and ſome little boys and girls make more noiſe with their tongues than ſome men and women do; but I hope you will not ſpeak ſo loud as to be noiſy, now you are going to the farm, where all ſeems very quiet, except the hens, who have juſt laid their eggs, and ſeem proud to tell of it —*Cluck! Cluck! Cluck-a-ra-Cluck!*— what a noiſe indeed!

The Hen and Chickens.

See, there is a hen and chickens ſtrayed from the farm. Obſerve how the chickens run when ſhe calls them; ſo ſhould little children always attend to the call of their parents. The hen is like a kind mother,—ſcratches for food, and when ſhe finds it, calls her chicks to eat it.

In

In a cold ſeaſon ſhe calls them under her wings; there ſhe keeps them warm, and there ſhe ſhades them from the heat of the noon-tide ſun, and there ſhe ſhelters them from heavy rains.

How many chickens are there? Pray tell them. *One, two, three, four, five, ſix, ſeven eight, nine, ten;—Does every hen have ten chickens?* No; ſome have more, ſome leſs; it is ſaid to be a good hen that raiſes ten chickens, though ſome have raiſed fourteen or ſixteen at a time.—*What is the matter? How the hen ſcreams, and lifts up her wings! Poor hen and chicks, we will not hurt you!* See, there is a bird over them flying round and round; it is a hawk, which the poor hen fears will come for her chickens. Hawks are birds of prey, and eat ſmall birds when they can catch them. Let us throw up our hats and ſcare it away;—there it goes, naughty hawk! If we had not been here the hawk might have got a chicken

to

to eat. *Run home, poor hen and chickens.* Ah, run away, for I think you will be glad to be at the barn-door, where the ſight of the fierce cock may keep the hawk away.

As the hawk was ſo high, how could he ſee the chickens? The hawk has a fine eye, and can diſcern ſmall birds at a great diſtance.

The public newſpapers make mention of a hawk that was flying over a houſe which was in a park in Eſſex, when he ſaw ſome canary birds in a cage that hung in the window of the hall, when darting down at them from a great height, he periſhed in the attempt to ſeize them; and was found on the floor by one of the ſervants, bleeding in his wounds,—being very much cut with the glaſs of the window, through which he had paſſed.

The Farm-House

What a fine proſpect on this riſing ground; green fields and pleaſant plants ſurround us; obſerve the farm-houſe under yon lofty trees. *But what makes the top, look yellow? the top of our houſe is red.* The top of the farm-houſe is thatched, that is, covered with ſtraw, made tight with twigs and wooden pegs; it looks neat when firſt done, keeps out wind and water, and comes cheap to the farmer, as no tiles are made near this farm, and the ſtraw grows on his land. *Does ſtraw grow?* Yes; wheat, barley, rye, and oats grow on long ſtalks, and thoſe ſtalks, when dry, are called ſtraw. *And does malt grow on ſtalks?* No; malt is made from barley; being firſt put into water, the grain vegetates, that is, begins to grow, and acquires a peculiar ſweetneſs, as moſt ſeeds do in a ſtate of vegetation, then it is dried at a fire, called a malt-kiln, and

kept for making beer. The making beer is called brewing, and thoſe who make it, the brewers. Moſt farmers make beer and bake bread. *Then farmers are brewers and bakers.* Only for their own families;—they have in general a number of ſervants, boys, men, and maidens.—Some to plough and ſow, and others to dig and hough.

The Cow

See, there is maiden milking a cow;—how quiet the cow ſtands eating hay; but ſome cows kick very much, and then their hind legs are tied, leſt they ſhould kick over the pail, or hurt the milk-maid. *Does a cow give much milk?* One cow gives four quarts of milk, ſome give more and ſome not ſo much. *Sure there muſt be a large family to drink all the milk ſo many cows give.* It is not all uſed in the farmhouſe; ſome is made into butter, and ſome into cheeſe, which the farmer ſells

to

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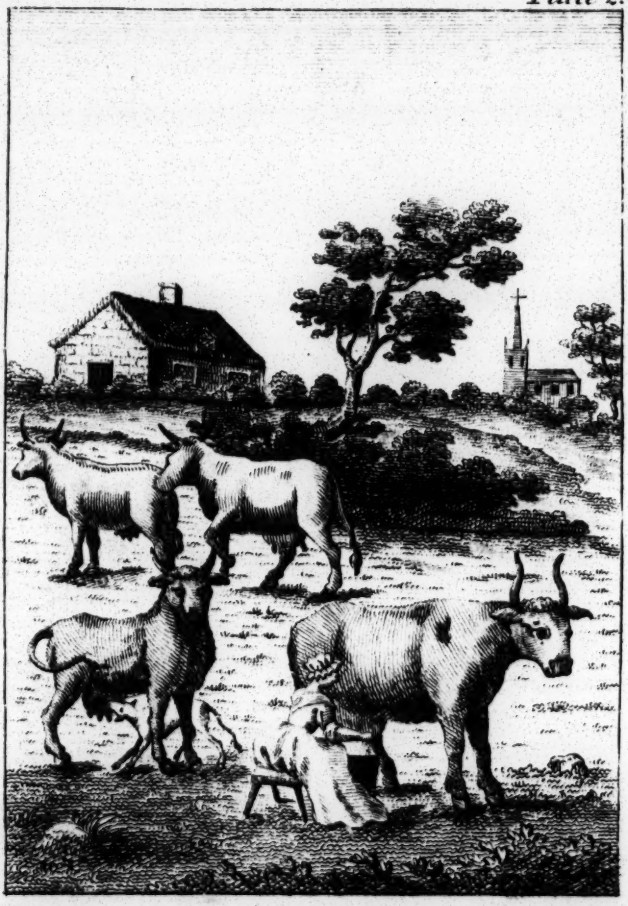

There is one Cow got a Calf; how it jumps & skips, then runs and sucks a little milk.

r &

vet; if the ſkin of this mole was dried, it would make a purſe for a farmer's man. *And it would make Hannah's doll a good muff!*

Come on, Henry; and leave off picking flowers now, as the graſs may ſoon be wet. *How can the graſs be wet, it does not rain?* There is a moiſt vapour ariſes from the earth, and falls down again; ſometimes we can ſee it ariſe, and ſometimes we cannot; it is called dew, and great is the nouriſhment that many plants and herbs receive therefrom: in low moiſt places it riſes more frequent than on the hills, which makes the valleys moſt fruitful: and when the ſummer is about to leave us, or in the winter ſeaſon, it riſes ſo faſt as to cauſe a fog, and falls like ſmall rain, again to the earth. *O I remember to have ſeen a man's hat and hair all wet, and ſome times white with the dew!* That was in winter, when the air was ſo cold as to freeze it as it fell.

Here

Here is the farm-yard; what a number of cocks and hens, and ſome pigs. *And what a great dog! I hope he is chained up; how he barks!* Do not go near him, though he wags his tail now, and looks good-natured; he barks to let the family know ſomebody is coming. *Where is our dog?* There he runs, Sally; come here Prince and let thoſe goſlings alone! ſee how the gander fights with his wings, and hark how the gooſe hiſſes; come here, Prince, ! they are quite afraid. *See a woman is coming with a broom!* But, there they all run into the water. *What little things to ſwim ſo:—Yes, Charles, but a duck is leſs, and ſwims quite as well.* They are formed ſo to do; their bodies are flat, their feathers light, and their feet webbed to ſwim with: they catch flies on the water; they eat ſmall frogs and duck-weed; they come out of the

water

water to eat worms, and get ſome corn to eat in the farm-yard.

What a large pond! where does the water come from? Some water ſprings from the earth, and out of many a hill or rock, and ſome falls in rain from the clouds, and deſcending on the hills, runs to the valleys and low places, and in its courſe forms ditches and rivers, which finally empty themſelves into the ſea. Ponds or pools of water do not run, and are not ſo good as ſpring and river water.

See that pretty lamb, eating milk and bread from the child's bowl. *I ſhould like ſuch a lamb, but he would dirt our houſe, and brother Charles would ride him as he does prince! poor innocent lamb!* He runs when called, walks with the children into the fields, eats a little graſs, and trots home by their ſide, and in the ſummer evening

evening ſkips and gambols about, till he is tired, and lies down to reſt.

The Poney.

What a little poney that boy rides. He has been in the fields with beer for the labourers, he brings home the empty bottles, he carries them their dinner when too far to come for it, he goes to market with a ſack of corn and ſome fowls, and brings home plums from the ſhop to make puddings. *Poor little horſe; good little boy; if I had that horſe I would do ſo too.*

Yet, I fear, my little Charles would not be long content with ſo ſteady a horſe as the ploughboy rides; he rode his wooden horſe at home ſo faſt as to throw it over, broke its head, and made his own noſe bled. *That was not a live horſe, and on the flat ſtones in the yard.* But the ſame thing might happen on an even road, to thoſe who want to go

ſo

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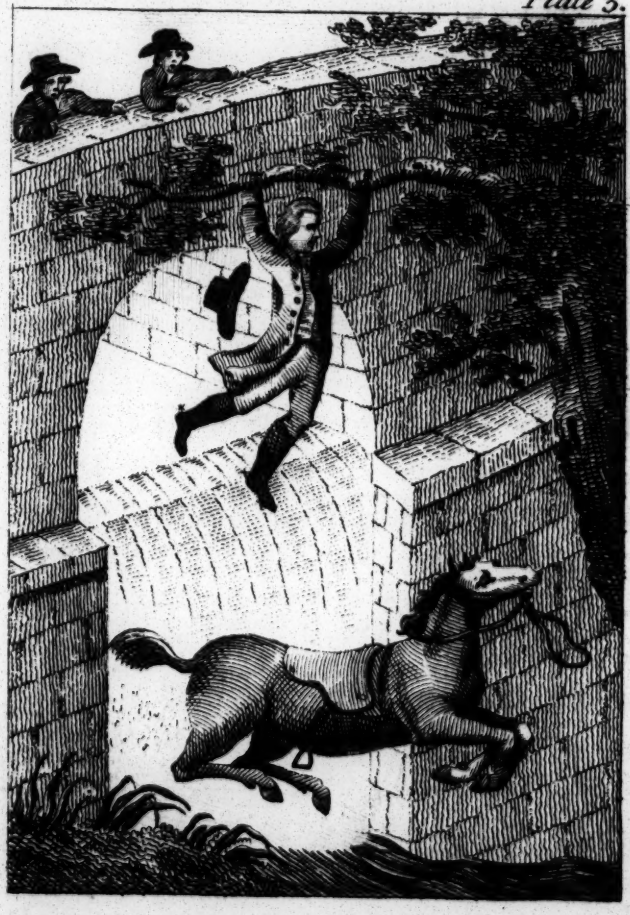
LAMBERTS LEAP. *Plate 3.*



"I hope my Children will never get on a "Horse without my knowledge."

ſo very faſt, either on a live or wooden horſe; live horſes have a deal of ſpirit, and are very ſtrong; ſome run away with men on them, and what would a little boy do? *I would hold tight by his mane.* That will not always ſave a rider, for thoſe who ride with great care are in danger of falling ſhould the horſe ſtart. I remember to have read of LAMBERT'S LEAP, ſo named from the providental eſcape of Cuthbert Lambert, of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, who was riding full ſpeed over Sandiford ſtone bridge, and endeavouring to turn his horſe round ſuddenly, the beaſt ſtarted and leaped over the battlement; the horſe was killed by the fall, being twenty feet to the bed of the water; but the man was providentially caught in the boughs of an aſh, where he hung by his hands, till relieved by ſome paſſengers coming that way. I hope, therefore, my children will be careful never to get on a horſe without my knowledge.

THE

The Bird's Eggs.

What pretty things that boy has got! What are they? How ſpotted! and what nice colours! O, naughty boy, what pain muſt the poor birds feel for the loſs of ſo many eggs! *Are they eggs?* Yes; there are many ſorts of birds, and each ſort lays a different egg; every egg that boy has got, might have brought a bird. We frequently ſee hens eggs, they bring chickens; the mother ſits on, warms and animates them; in about twenty one days, chickens are formed within them, they burſt the ſhell, come out, and in a few days run and eat, as we have ſeen them do juſt now.

I *ſaw a bird one day with ſome ſtraw in its mouth.* That was to help build a neſt. *But the birds at our houſe build theirs with mud.* Thoſe are ſwallows: but every bird's neſt is not formed alike, nor is every

every bird alike; ſome are large and do but little, others ſmall and induſtrious; ſome are beautiful, and their plumage has half a dozen colours; others have but one or two dull colours; ſome never perch on trees, and others live at all times in them; ſome live on fruits; ſome ſeek inſects and catch flies; and numbers of others ſeize ſmall birds and eat them, as the hawk wanted to do by the chickens.

They are cruel birds to eat others! And do ſuch birds build neſts? All birds have neſts; the large ones build their neſts in high places, as in woods and in the holes of rocks, above our reach; the eagle brings forth its young in the cliffs of craggy rocks; the owl, that ſeldom flies by day, and is only heard by night, ſeeks a retired ſituation, perhaps the ſummit of a ruined barn, or lays her eggs in a hollow tree; the jackdaws build their neſts in caſtles or ſteeples

and ſometimes in the uſeleſs chimney of an old manſion; the lark, that is ſeldom ſeen on any tree, but ſings as mounting in the air, is contented with her neſt upon the ground; ſome make their neſts in trees and hedges; and the little tom-tit conſtructs a curious neſt indeed; the rook builds a neſt with twigs, and it is lined with wool or hair, I have known part of an old wig found in the lining of a crow's neſt; ſome plaiſter the inſide of their neſts with mud, and others line them with the ſofteſt and warmeſt materials; and, I am told, ſome birds take their own feathers for their little ones to repoſe on.

In the neſts; they lay their ggs; the cock and hen at times ſit on them in the neſt, with great care; the warmth of their bodies put every thing into motion within the eggs, which produce little

little creatures who break the ſhell that holds them and come forth.

When the hen ſits alone, the cock will bring her food, ſit on ſome neighbouring ſprey, and often ſing to pleaſe her: when the young are hatched, the old ones feed them with great care fly far for their food, and divide it equally among the brood. In ſtorms, they hurry to their neſt, and cover it with their wings to keep out wind and water from hurting them; all night they cheriſh the little things from cold damps; and when any one would ſteal or hurt them, they fly around their neſt in pain, and ſeem to call in great diſtreſs for help; they will attack the robber and purſue him. Even the hen and gooſe (cowards as they are alone) will attack the greateſt dog, nor fear a man, who attempts to hurt, or to take away their brood.

I have ſeen young chaffinches ſhut within a cage, hung up in a garden, where the old ones came regularly to feed them, till they were able to pick up their own food. As parents are careful to provide for their children, ſo are birds careful of their young! I hope none of you will ever ſteal their eggs or broods to give them pain. *Poor little birds! I hope we ſhall never hurt them.*

As the ſun is now ſetting, and the farmer returned from his day's labour, has called the family together, under the old oak-tree at the door, and is about to read the Bible to them, (ſee how quiet they all ſit to hear him!) we will not diſturb them, by going too near the houſe; but return home and read our Bible too, hoping ſome other time to come again.

" At evening tide, the air ſerene,
Behold a rural pleaſant ſcene,
The bleating herds, the lowing kine,
The ſpreading oak, the tow'ring pine;
The air from noxious vapours free,
Whilſt ſquirrels trip from tree to tree,
And the ſweet ſongſters hover round
Herbs and flowers that deck the ground;
Each their various bloom produce,
Some for delight, and ſome for uſe,
With wonder view the great deſigns,
In which ſuperior Wiſdom ſhines.
Revere his name, admire his love,
And raiſe our thought to things above."

LITTLE TRUTHS, &c.

PART II.

MORNING.

THE lark, pleaſed with the falling ſhowers, aroſe this morning with the ſun, and ſoaring upward, ſeemed to ſing the praiſes of its Maker. What a fine ſeaſon! how ſweet the cool air ſmells, now mixed with the ſcent of many flowers! *Do, pray, let us take a walk this morning; I was ſo pleaſed laſt evening, I ſhould like to go again.*

If it continue fair, perhaps, we may go after breakfaſt; as that is not yet ready, call the other children here; let us ſit down and read ſome book.

Give

Give the book to Hannah; I hope she will speak up, and mind her stops: what book is it? "*Counsel to Children.*" Well, read with care.

"Watch all your words, and ever speak the truth;
"What more belov'd, or comely is in youth?
"*Lie* not in jest, nor in a trifling thing.
"'Tis still a *lie*, and may to greater bring,
"If, by neglect, by chance, or otherwise.
"A dread of some displeasure should arise;
"Humbly declare it unto those you fear.
"And thus make way that they the *truth* may hear:
"*I doubt I've something done that is amiss;*
"*Be not displeased, I'll tell thee what it is.*
"What parent or what friend would angry be,

" When youth ſo honeſt and ſo wiſe they ſee?

" *Ill company*, that worſt of ſnares refrain;

" Let them entice, but ſtill entice in vain.

" How will your parents, or your friends, rejoice,

" When they ſhall hear their children's happy choice!"

Very good advice; I hope you will all attend to it, never daring to tell an untruth: try Hannah, if little Tom can learn to ſay that without the Book. *What are books made of?* Paper. *What is paper made of?* Some with rags, ſome with ropes, white paper is made with white rags, and brown paper is made with old ropes, or ſacking.—*Where do they make paper?* At the mill: the rags and materials are beat and ground fine, when ſoaked in water with allum and other gummy ſubſtances till

till quite of a thick jelly, it is poured on a frame, dried, and then preſſed into ſheets. *But what uſe can the poor woman make of the old paper ſhe picks up in the ſtreets?* She ſells it, and it is worked into paper boards, which are made into boxes, and covered over with printed or ſtained paper, ſuch as we often hear the man cry, "Buy a box, buy a hat or a bonnet-box." *If rags make paper, what are rags made of?* Cloths of all ſorts, worn and torn, are called rags; ſome of ſilk, ſome of linen, and ſome of woollen. Hemp and flax grow in plants, and when ripe, the fibers are picked, ſoaked, or beaten out; and are ſpun into thread by women and children; then it is wove into cloth by the weaver, ſuch as ſhirts, ſhifts frocks, caps and hankercheifs are made of; which are called linen, and the ſeed of the flax is called linſeed. But, remember, a great many ropes, lines, cords, and packing thread (ſuch as boys ſpin

tops with) are made of hemp; it is only the fineſt hemp that is made into cloth, and that is eſteemed coarſe, though very ſtrong wear for poor people. There are large quantities of cotton (which grows on a tree in the Weſt Indies) brought to England, where it is ſpun and wove into cloths and checks. At Nottingham, many cotton ſtockings are made; and at Mancheſter, large quantities of cotton is manufactured into cloth for garments.

For woollen cloth we are indebted to the ſheep; they are ſhorn once a year; the wool is combed, which cleans and ſmooths it, then ſpun into threads of different ſizes, called yarn; ſome is twiſted, and then is called worſted; ſome is wove into camblets and ſundry neat cloths for women's wear; others are wove into ſtouter cloths for men, and a great quantity of worſted is knit into ſtockings, caps, and gloves.

But what makes ſilk? Silk is produced by a particular kind of worm reſembling a caterpillar; it comes to England from many warm countries; from the Eaſt Indies, large quantities are annually brought; very little is produced in England: but we may get ſome ſilk-worms ſoon, and as they feed on mulberry leaves, we ſhall be able to ſee the manner in which they produce ſilk.—Hark! the bell rings, breakfaſt is ready, let us go directly.

Be careful to make no dirt with your bread and butter, ſit upright; and, when any of you drink, hold the mugs of milk and water tight. Keep your feet off the frames of the chairs; give nothing to the cat or dog without aſking leave.

How thankful we ought to be for ſuch a refreſhing meal, whilſt many poor families have ſcarcely bread to eat.

How can any body want, when there is ſuch a deal of corn grows? That will take too long for me to tell now; but many poor men have large families, and earn barely enough to find them food from day to day: and if unwell, the family depending on the labour of the man's hands, are often in diſtreſs for bread, or clothes; and ſome go without ſhoes and ſtockings. *And ſometimes, Charles, the poor man dies.* Then the mother has hard work to keep the children. *Our poor waſherwoman has three children, they have no father, and the biggeſt girl carries the little boy to ſuck when their mother is at work from home. I have ſeen mama give them ſome of our clothes and ſome victuals.* When the children are big enough, I would have Sally and Hannah go ſometimes and teach them to read, and work at their needle, as it may greatly recommend them for places to get a living in. Their mother cannot teach them for want of time, being employed in procuring bread:

ſhe

ſhe claims our pitty, and is much to be eſteemed for her honeſty; it is a virtue, and ſhines greateſt in the midſt of poverty. Her induſtry is another virtue; and was it not for the grief which ſeems to ſit heavy on her brow, for the late loſs of her dear huſband (the father of her children, and ſupport of their little flock) ſhe ſeems patiently to bear her lot; and it would give pleaſure to ſome minds, to ſee with what joy they run to meet her in the evening, clinging round her knees; and what comfort ſhe ſeems to feel on finding them in health: her firſt care is to inquire how they ſpent the time in her abſence; and, while they relate, ſhe divides ſome food, the bounty of her employer, equally among them.

Go, reach me that book, called * "*Fruits of a Father's Love.*" Here, Sally, read this.

"I recommend little Children, widows

* *Sold by John Gough, price* 6½*d.*

dows and infirm or aged perſons chiefly to you; ſpare ſomething out of your own belly, rather than let theirs go pinched. Avoid that great ſin of needleſs expenſe on your perſons, and on your houſe, while the poor are hungry and naked. My bowels have often been moved to ſee very aged and infirm people but eſpecially poor helpleſs children, lie all night, in bitter weather, at the threſholds of doors in the open ſtreets, for want of better lodging. I have made this reflection, *if you were ſo expoſed, how hard would it be to endure!*"

What anſwer can my children make to that laſt reflection? *Why, it would be very hard to lie in the ſtreets, and I hope no children ever will again, as there are ſo many houſes building.* There are more houſes and rooms already than would ſupply the people who want; but the misfortune is, many who have, will not open to thoſe who have none.

I believe

I believe the ſuperfluity of the clothed would more than cover the naked, and the parts of houſes not uſed would more than ſupply thoſe who have ſcarce a hovel to dwell in. But the poor, in many parts of England, are taken more care of than formerly; houſes of induſtry are now built, to which many retire in feeble old age, and find a ſtill retreat; their wants are relieved, and their bodies covered with clothing that is warm, ſimple, and decent.

Now, pray, let us go into the orchard? Yes, if you will remember not to eat any fruit without my knowledge. *I will take care little Charles and Tom ſhall not, and I hope we know better.* Better than to do what? *Than to eat any thing that is poiſon.* But I only let you go on conditions, that you eat nothing without my ſeeing and conſenting; for eating unripe fruit, and ſome, perhaps withered with lying long on the ground, may do more harm

harm than you think. *Well, we will endeavour to be careful to eat nothing without leave.* Not one apple, I charge you; for every apple eat now will reduce the quantity of cyder. *Do they make cyder of apples?* Yes, ſure; as I have a little time to ſpare, I will go into the orchard, and tell you how that is done. *We all love cyder; it is very pleaſant in hot weather: may we have ſome now?* Not till dinner-time, we have not long breakfaſted, and it is quite improper for little folks to drink between meals; here are ſome raſpberries, eat of them. *Some red and ſome white: do they all grow on one tree?* Not on one buſh; the red grows on one, the white on another; but it would puzzle many perſons to tell by the buſh, which bears a white or which a red, till the fruit appears; the ſame thing may be obſerved in currants and gooſeberries: though the black currant buſh is very well known from the red and white, as the leaves, wood, and ſmell are different.

ferent. Plants of this kind, bearing ſmall fruit, are all called buſhes, ſuch as grow in gardens, as well as thoſe in woods and fields: then, remember, ſloes, hips, haws, blackberries, and ſuch kinds of fruit, grow on buſhes, which are a proviſion for the poor harmleſs birds in winter, when froſt and ſnow covers the ground, and they cannot come at any other kind of food.

The Orchard.

Come, now for the orchard: what fine apples on the trees! and a good ſprinkling of pears. *But I wiſh to know how apples make cyder.* Shut the orchard gate to keep the pigs out, and I will relate how it is done.

When the apples are ripe, we ſqueeze them in a machine for that purpoſe; and taking the pulp, put it into large hair bags, in which it is preſſed till all the

juice runs out; it is then put into a large cask, and let ſtand in a warm place, where it ſoon begins to ferment. *Ferment! pray what is that?* We have ſeen beer work out of the bung-hole of a barrel, and ſo will the juice from the apples work or ferment of itſelf; after this fermentation has continued ſome time, it acquires the taſte and properties of cyder; and then it is drawn off into caſks and bottles: and, I am told, this is the manner of making wine in warm countries. *And can they make wine of apples?* No; wine is made of grapes: but a ſimilar proceſs is uſed in making wine from grapes, as in making cyder from apples.

Pears make a pleaſant liquor called Perry. Crabs, with which verjuice is made, are very ſour, and grow wild in ſome hedges, in many parts of England.

The Hedge-Hog.

I am told, the hedge-hog, who is covered with long ſharp prickles, or thorny quills, will roll himſelf among the crabs that lie under the trees, and by that means many ſtick to his prickly ſides, which he carries to his den for a ſtore. When attacked by an enemy, it is found rolled up in a lump or ball, its head and feet being quite hid, and is often attacked by a dog in that poſture, without venturing to put its head out. Thoſe animals which attempt to bite it, more frequently receive than give a wound. It ſleeps by day, and cries in the night, not much unlike a child that cannot ſpeak. It is accuſed of ſucking cows, and many pariſh officers pay four-pence for every one brought to them; but that is an error, its mouth being ſo ſmall as to excuſe it from the charge. Buffon, a curious writer on natural hiſtory, kept them in his garden, and ſays, they were very harmleſs, yet ſerviceable in eating inſects and worms.

The Nursery.

How do they firſt get fruit trees to plant? Pips of apples, pears, and crabs, the kernels of divers plumbs, ſown early in the ſpring of the year, become young plants, and are called ſtocks, which in two or three years are grafted; ſo that it is no uncommon thing to find a may-duke cherry growing on the ſtock of the crab! or an apricot or Orleans plumb on the ſtock of a cherry! *That is curious indeed! but how is it done?* An opening is made with a knife in the bark, near to the top of the ſtock, wherein a healthy ſhoot (cyan, or bud) from a well known bearing fruit-tree, is put; being bound up with baſs of a mat or ſmall thread, and encloſed with clay; in a few months it ſhoots into buds, leaves, and branches; in time it bloſſoms, and will bear the ſame kind of fruit as the tree from whence it was taken.

Some curious perſons, by this means, have two or three kinds of fruit upon one

one tree, and in our garden is a gooſe-berry buſh, which bears red, black, and yellow; but I obſerve the fruit of ſuch trees is not ſo fine in ſize or flavour as thoſe that bear but one ſort.

There are perſons who keep large gardens, called nurſeries, for raiſing of trees and plants, which they ſell. When another is often planted to ſupply its place. Some trees are a long time in coming to perfection; but when they bear fruit, they repay us for the labour in planting and pruning.

What do they with old fruit trees? A great many are burned; others are very uſeful for divers purpoſes; the pear-tree, being a ſolid wood, is made into chairs and divers toys; the cherry and plum-tree are uſed for divers purpoſes; the large walnut-tree makes good chairs, drawers, tables, though not eſteemed ſo much as mohogany which comes from the Weſt Indies

Indies and America, and in which, I am told, worms do not breed to conſume it, as is the caſe with many other ſorts of wood.

I have ſeen black birds flying over walnut-trees. Perhaps they were crows. Crows love walnuts, and carry great quantities away. The ſmaller birds eat many grapes, cherries, and currants. Waſps are fond of pears and other ſweet fruits, Be careful to look at ripe pears, peaches, or plums, before you bite them; as I have often found ſeveral waſps in them, who had eaten moſt of the inſide away, though the outſide appeared pretty fair, except one ſmall hole, whereat they had entered. The waſp's ſting is very venomous, and in the mouth or throat may be dangerous. They conſtruct a comb juſt like that of a bee, which is often found in the hole of a rotten tree, or in the bank of a hedge in the fields; ſometimes ſchool-boys, who go to deſtroy them, are ſo violently

violently ſtung as to be quite unwell; if therefore you ſhould ever ſee a waſp's neſt, carefully avoid it.

The Ducks.

Call the dog from the pond; if the young ducks are there, he may hurt them. *Prince! Prince! come here; he does not mind my calling.* He runs very faſt; he cannot hear, he is ſo far off. Let us go after him. *O dear, he is in the water! will not he be drowned?* No, he can ſwim, moſt dogs can ſwim, but he muſt not worry the ducks: call him here. *Prince! come away,* Now he hears, he comes; good dog to come when called; *but naughty to ſwim after the ducks. Where do the ducks go at night?* We have a little houſe like a dog kennel made for them to go in; but where there is no ſhelter, they moſtly ſit on the bank of a pond or river to be ready to drop in upon an alarm.

Ducks

Ducks and water-fowls do not rooſt like many other birds, I knew a young man, brought up in London, who being at Hertford, came one evening, very gravely, to inform the family, "he believed the ducks were not well, as they would not go to rooſt, for he had ſet them up ſeveral times, but they fell down as often." He was confuſed to find his good intent raiſe a laugh; but ſmiled afterwards at his own ſimplicity.

The Magpies.

I ſaw two black and white birds hopping about one morning, and they made an odd noiſe, what could they be? Magpies, I ſuppoſe; they do make a chattering noiſe, and when young are ſoon taught to ſpeak or imitate many ſounds they hear. They are not very choice of their food, but careful of it; for, when they have eat enough, they hide what is left for another

another time, and often hide many things they ſhould not; ſome ſervants have been blamed for miſlaying of trifling articles, which have been afterwards found in the magpie's hiding place. Its neſt is built of thorns (and they place the thorns outwardly) faſtened together with roots of graſs, then lined with graſs and wool, and plaiſtered with mud. It is quite covered over the top, to perſerve the young ones (of whom it is very fond) from birds of prey.—An inſtance of the kind care of that great Being, the Author of Nature, who teacheth even the brute creation to be provident for its offspring.

Come pick a few cowſlips and violets ſome bluebells and woodbines, which ſmell very ſweet. *What are woodbines?* A ſhrub growing in hedges, which contains ſo ſweet a moiſture in its flowers, that

that it is commonly called the hony-ſuckle. Go pick them quickly; then call our faithful dog, Prince, to return with us.

THE DOG.

Shall I give him my handkerchief, with ſome pears tied in it, for him to carry home in his mouth? I fear it will be too heavy. We ſhould not over-load him, for he is friendly even to thoſe who ill uſe him; he ſtrives much to pleaſe his maſter, and ſeems happy to offer his ſtrength and uſeful talents for his ſervice; he waits for orders, and faithfully obeys them; he conſults his looks, and underſtands them; is grateful for the ſlighteſt favours and ſoon forgets injuries; he licks the hand juſt raiſed to ſtrike him, and ſeems to beg an excuſe by ſubmiſſion. At night the guard of the houſe is committed to his care; he is very quick of hearing in his ſleep; he ſcents ſtrangers

at

at a diſtance, and barks an alarm at their approach: he drinks frequently, though not in abundance.

He is uſeful to the ſhepherd, he conducts the ſheep to the fold, and watches for their ſafety; he is almoſt the only animal that knows and anſwers to his name; he has a moſt curious noſe, for he can find his maſter by the ſmell amongſt a great many people; and by that means he can trace his footſteps for many miles. In ſome countries they make large dogs draws carriages; and in London I have ſeen one ſo tractable, as to lead a poor blind man carefully along, ſtop before his feet, when in a dangerous path, and eagerly pull him from a poſt, or round the corner of a ſtreet. Sometimes naughty boys tie an old tin kettle to their tails, which making a noiſe againſt the ground, affrights the dog, who runs very faſt with the burthen in great pain; and, if in very hot weather, might cauſe him

to

to go mad, and whoever he bites at that time, is in danger of being ſo too. Children do not perhaps conſider theſe things; for I would hope they did not intend to be ſo cruel.

The Conclusion.

I have told you the bee draws honey from many flowers; ſo you may get knowledge from many things by obſervation: we may ſee how the chickens obey their mother's call; we may find the little ant providing in ſummer againſt winter: and we may ſee how loving and innocent the doves dwell together; what care they all take of their young; and could we ſee the dutiful ſtork (as it is ſaid) cheriſhing and ſupporting its aged parent, we muſt admire the wiſdom of the works of Providence.

Deſpiſe no one you may be in company with, for their appearance or ſimple

ſimple behaviour. Many a fine gem has a rough outſide; and we know not how to value the tree, till we are acquainted with its fruit. Interrupt no one in converſation; be quick to hear, ſlow to ſpeak; veſſels ſound moſt when empty.

As many things require my being from home for ſome time to come, let me caution you to be loving and kind to one another, and to all thoſe about you; endeavour to avoid all little quarrels at play.

Do nothing in my abſence you would not like me to ſee you do; remember though no man may ſee you, God can. (Uſe not his name in a familiar manner.) The very thoughts of our hearts are naked to his view. His goodneſs is viſible in all his works. Creatures innumerable ſpeak his praiſe.

If favoured with health at my return, I may have an opportunity to give further hints to my children on divers ſubjects; in the mean time, endeavour to learn ſome of the following verſes and ſentences.

I Envy no one's birth or fame,
Their title, train, or dreſs,
Nor has my pride e'er ſtretch'd its aim
Beyond what I poſſeſs

I aſk not, to appear,
More beauteous, rich, or gay;
But to be wiſer every year.
And better every day.

AVOID company where it is not profitable or neceſſary; and then ſpeak little and laſt.

Many

Many have ſuffered by over talking, but few by ſilence.

If we think twice before we ſpeak, we may ſpeak twice the better for it.

Silence is wiſdom, where ſpeaking is folly.

Better ſay nothing than not to the purpoſe; and for this reaſon we have two ears and but one tongue, becauſe we ſhould hear much and ſpeak but little.

Keep a cloſe mouth, if thou wouldſt have a wiſe head.

Be mindful of STRANGERS.

WHEN you a wilder'd trav'ller meet,
Guide to the road his erring feet;
Or to your roof, if late invite,
And ſhield him from the damps of night.

To

To ſtill the voice of anguiſh, try
To wipe the tear from ſorrow's eye;
And every good you can, impart
With ready hand, and glowing heart;
So ſhall you paſs, from manhood's ſtage,
Smoothly along the ſlope of age;
Then from the pleaſing journey reſt,
In peaceful ſleep, belov'd and bleſt.

Be VIRTUOUS.

WOULD you the bloom of youth ſhould laſt,
'Tis virtue that muſt bind it faſt;
An eaſy carriage wholly free
From ſour reſerve or levity;
Good-natured mirth, an open heart,
And looks unſkill'd in any art;
Theſe are the charms that ne'er decay,
Though youth and beauty fade way;
And time, which all things elſe removes,
Still heightens virtue and improves.

The REQUEST.

I.

PRESERVE me, Lord, amidſt the crowd,
From every thought that's vain and proud;
And raiſe my wond'ring mind to ſee
How good it is to truſt in thee.

II.

From all the enemies of truth,
Do thou preſerve me through my youth;
And free my mind from worldly cares,
Youthful ſins and youthful ſnares.

III.

Within my heart, where evil's prone
Let ſeeds of early grace be ſown;
And water'd by thy heav'nly love
Till it ſhall riſe to joys above.

LIFE is SHORT.

OUR life, like any Weaver's ſhuttle flies,
Or like a tender flow'ret fades and dies;

Or

Or like a race it ends without delay;
Or like a vapour vaniſhes away;
Or like a candle which each moment waſtes,
Or like a veſſel under ſail it haſtes;
Or like a poſt it gallops very faſt,
Or like the ſhadow of a cloud that's paſt.
Our caſtle is but weak, and ſtrong the foe,
Our breath is ſhort, our death is certain too;
But as his coming is a ſecret ſtill
Let us be ready, come death when he will.

The Ten Commandments.

RENOUNCE all other gods, but only me,
And to no image bow thy heart or knee.

Take

Take not the awful name of God in vain,
Nor e'er his holy ſabbath-day profane.
Honour thy parents, and thou long ſhalt live;
Commit not murder, but all wrong forgive.
From filthy luſts keep ſoul and body free,
Nor ſteal, though preſs'd by dire neceſſity.
Againſt thy neighbour, ne'er falſe witneſs bear,
Nor covet goods, in which thou haſt no ſhare.

Extract from the Book of Wiſdom,

Deſpiſe not thy Mother when ſhe is old.

'TIS Wiſdom ſpeaks—her voice divine
Attend, my ſon, and life is thine.
Let virtue's lamp thy footſteps guide,
And ſhun the dang'rous heights of pride;

The peaceful vale, the golden mean,
The path of life purſue ſerene.

From infancy what ſufferings ſpring—
While yet a naked helpleſs thing,
Who o'er thy limbs a cov'ring caſt,
To ſhield thee from the inclement blaſt?
Thy mother—honour her—her arms
Secur'd thee from a thouſand harms;
When helpleſs, hanging on her breaſt,
She ſooth'd thy ſobbing heart to reſt;
Thoughtful of thee, before the day
Shot thro' the dark its riſing ray;
Thoughtful of thee, when ſable night
Again had quench'd the beams of light;
To heav'n, in ceaſeleſs pray'r for thee,
She rais'd her head, and bent her knee.
Deſpiſe her not, now feeble grown—
Oh! make her wants and woes thy own;
Let not thy lips rebel; nor eyes,
Her weakneſs, frailty, years, deſpiſe;
From youthful inſolence defend,
Be patron, huſband, guardian, friend,
Thus ſhalt thou ſooth, in life's decline,
The mis'ries that may once be thine.

A DREAM.

TOrtur'd with pain, as late I ſleepleſs lay,
Oppreſs'd with care, impatient for the day,
Juſt at the dawn, a gentle ſlumber came,
And to my wandring fancy brought this dream.

Methought my pains were huſh'd and I was laid
In earth's cold lap, among the ſilent dead;
Prop'd on my arm, I view'd, with vaſt ſurpriſe,
This laſt retreat of all the great and wiſe.
Whilſt thus I gaz'd, behold a wretch appear'd,
In beggar's garb, with loathſome filth beſmear'd,

His

His carcaſe, Lazar like, was cruſted o'er
With odious Leproſy, an horrid ſore;
This wretch approach'd and laid him by my ſide
How great a ſhock was this to mortal pride!
Enrag'd I cry'd—"Friend, keep the diſtance due
" To us of rank from beggers ſuch as you;
" Obſerve ſome manners, and do me the grace,
" To move far off, and quit your betters place."
" And what art thou, audacious! (he reply'd)
" That thus doth ſhew ſuch reliques of thy pride?
" What tho' in life the harder lot was mine,
" Of eaſe and plenty every bleſſing thine?

" Yet

Yet here diſtinctions ceaſe; a beggar's
duſt
" Shall riſe with kings—more happy, if
more juſt;
" Till then we both one common maſs
ſhall join,
" And, ſpite of ſcorn, my aſhes mix
with thine."

LITTLE TRUTHS, &c.

Vol. II.

IT gives me great pleaſure to meet my children in health, but am ſorry to hear that Charles delights to play with fire; does not he remember to have read, "It is none but a madman will throw about fire, and tell you it is all but in ſport." I hope he will never play with fire again, for I have heard of more children than one being burnt: I think Hannah remembers what happened to Polly Ruſt. *Yes. She was one day left alone,* and, *I think, playing with the fire; her cloths were burnt off her back, and ſhe ſo ſcorched as to die the next morning in great pain.* Does Charles hear that? I ſhall excuſe him now; but, when he is found playing with fire again, I ſhall

ſhall puniſh him for it, and ſet him a double taſk to learn.

I hope Thomas has read his book in my abſence: can he repeat the taſk I ſet him? Come, ſpeak ſo as to be heard, and not too faſt.

The hen ſcratcheth for her chickens with care, when ſhe findeth grain ſhe calleth them to partake of it; ſhe ſheltereth them under her wings, ſhe defendeth them with all her might.

The pelican of the wilderneſs laboureth to gather food, ſhe ſtoreth it up, ſhe bringeth it and ſpreadeth it out before her young.

Yet greater love than this hath the mother for her children; ſhe carrieth them in her arms, ſhe ſuckleth them

with the milk of her own breaſts, ſhe laboureth for them by day, ſhe watcheth over them by night; ſhe covereth their limbs from the cold air and piercing froſts of winter; ſhe ſhadeth them from the rays of the ſcorching ſun in ſummer.

O, little children! what can you do in return for theſe great favours? All you can do, is but a little, compared with ſuch love and tender regard.

Well ſaid, my little Tom! I am glad he has been ſo induſtrious.

Pray what is the pelican of the wilderneſs, that Thomas has been ſpeaking of in his taſk? It is a large bird, my dear, ſaid to be very fond of its young. *But Sally ſays, ſhe has read that they kill themſelves*

ſelves to feed their young, when no food is to be got. I ſuppoſe Sally may have read ſo; but that is a miſtake. *It is very naughty of travellers to tell untruths.* Many perſons relate things from their appearances;—thus, writers have related ſtrange things of this bird, which the credulous have believed: numbers have aſſerted, that they fed their young with their own blood, and falſely deſcribed it in prints.

This bird, however, deſerves our ſerious notice. It frequents both freſh and ſalt waters; yet, its favourite reſidence is in uncultivated lands and wilderneſſes, where it can remain undiſturbed; in theſe places they bring up their young. Now, as the pelican is to carry proviſion for a hungry brood, to remote places, ſhe hath a bag of a large ſize, provided by nature, for carrying of it in.

Here we may ſee the wiſdom and goodneſs of the all-wiſe Creator, who hath taught this bird to provide for its offſpring, enabling her to carry the ſtore of proviſions ſhe hath caught (far into the wilderneſs, the place of her reſidence) and, like a tender parent, empties the produce of her labours before them.

Now, if ſome perſon quite unacquainted with this bird, had ſeen her alight, and haſtily feed her ravenous brood from this bag, it would not be unnatural to ſuppoſe ſhe fed them with her own blood. Edwards, who wrote a hiſtory of birds, ſays, "That he thought it incredible (in the deſcription of this bird by ſome authors) to aſſert, that a man's head could be put into their pouch; but he was an eye-witneſs of the fact, as practiſed by the keeper of a pelican, brought to England in the year 1745, by Captain Pelly, from the Cape

Cape of Good Hope:" and farther ſays, "I am ſure, a ſecond man's head might have been put in with it at the ſame time." *Do people ever eat pelicans?* Very rarely: their fleſh ſmells rancid, and taſtes worſe, as they feed chiefly upon fiſh. *And is this bird of no uſe to mankind?* It certainly is a good example to idle parent's, who neglect to labour, and are not provident for their offſpring.

I am told, the native Americans kill vaſt numbers, for the ſake of their large bags, to convert into purſes and tobacco pouches; they alſo dreſs the ſkin in a peculiar manner, making them ſo ſoft and pliant, that the Spaniſh women ſometimes adorn them, and make them into work bags.

Do they uſe tobacco-pouches in America? Certainly, my dear: it is the native place for tobacco. It was not known in

Europe until America was diſcovered.

I have been informed, that Sir Walter Raleigh was the firſt man who ſmoked it in England. It is ſuppoſed he had ſeen ſome perſons ſmoke it in his travels, and was deſirous of trying its virtues privately in his ſtudy. I have read, that whilſt he was one day ſmoking, his ſervant entered the room with a jug of water, which he had called for, who, alarmed at the appearance of ſmoke coming out of his maſter's mouth, haſtily threw all the water in the jug over him, naturally ſuppoſing he was on fire.

There are paintings of this circumſtance at ſeveral Tobacconiſts in London; but, I think, they all commit an error, by placing a long pipe, of a modern make, in Sir Walter's hand. I rather ſuppoſe he had no pipe, but uſed the tobacco leaves (which are very long) rolled

rolled up, with one end on fire, and fmoked at the other. *Did Sir Walter Raleigh find out the virtues of tobacco?* I cannot tell that: neither am I acquainted with all its virtues: but it has, like taking of fnuff, become a very idle and expenfive cuftom. I hope no young people, in future, will ever learn to take fnuff, or fmoke tobacco, without good reafons for fo doing. Hundreds of fenfible people have fallen into thefe cuftoms from example; and, when they would have left them off, found it a very great difficulty. Some families unthinkingly fpend a moderate eftate on this plant.

I have known a man fpend a penny per day in tobacco, and his wife as much in fnuff, for feveral years together; now thefe pence, thus idly fpent, amount (without any intereft) in thirty years, to the fum of ninety-one pounds and five fhillings! a comfortable poffeffion

ſeſſion this for a poor family in the decline of life, and which great numbers have ſnuffed, ſpit, or ſmoked away. It was a very good anſwer of Omia (whom Captain Cook brought to England) when offered a pinch of ſnuff, he replied nearly to this effect in broken Engliſh: "No, no; me be oblige to you; my noſe is not hungry." *I think I have ſeen a print of Omia, which looked as if he was a black man: where did he come from?* He was of a copper-colour, and had very black hair; he was brought from Otaheite, one of the newly-diſcovered iſlands in the South-Seas. *Where is the South-Seas?* I can better deſcribe that by the diſſected map, with which I am going to teach all of you geography: it will take too long to deſcribe without the map and book, neither can it be ſo well underſtood. *But what makes ſome people black, and where do they come from?* The natives of the South and South-

West Coasts of Africa are all black; the climate being always very hot, and they having but little or no covering.

There is reason to believe, if some white children were sent to Africa, and to live in the same manner as the natives do, that they would in time become black, or nearly so: this is the case in degree with all white pepole, who live long in any warm countries; as the South parts of Africa, and in the East or West-Indies, where they soon become very brown and tawney. When the natives of any of these warm countries dwell long in England, they frequently become whiter and whiter.

Why do they call some black people Negroes? From Negroland, the name of a large tract of country, on the borders of the River Niger, in Africa. *But why are they called slaves?* On account of their being made so by great

great numbers of people, who go from England, Holland, and France, to ſeveral parts on the Coaſt of Africa, and encourage the ſtrong and wicked people of the land to make war, and ſteal away the inland natives, whom the Europeans purchaſe by hundreds, and carry to America and the Weſt-India iſlands, where theſe poor creatures muſt work as long as they live! and, not contented with enſlaving the parents, they retain their children's children in prepetual ſlavery. Great numbers of thoſe poor people have no other proviſion allowed them in many places but what they raiſe for themſelves, and that on the very day of the week ſet apart for a Sabbath! Great is the hardſhips they endure on board many of the ſhips: I have read, that ſix hundred and eighty men, women, and children, were ſtowed in one ſhip! which was alſo loaded with elephants teeth. "It was a pitiful ſight," ſays the writer, "to behold

hold how theſe people were ſtowed. The men were ſtanding in the hold, faſtened one to another with ſtakes, for fear they ſhould riſe and kill the whites; the women were between decks, and the children were in the ſteerage preſſed together like herrings in a barrel, which cauſed an intolerable heat and ſtench." And in this ſituation ſeveral of the poor creatures frequently die; others attempt to break their confinement, try to ſwim back again, and are often drowned. *I did not think there had been any people in England ſo wicked as to do thoſe things*, I am ſorry to ſay there are. *And why do they do them?* From an evil deſire of gain; that kind of love for money, "which is the root of all evil."—To hear the groans of dying men,—the cries of many widows and fatherleſs children, —the bitter lamentations of a huſband, when torn from the arms of his beloved wife,—and the mournful cries of a mother and her children, when violently ſeparated,

ſeparated, perhaps, never to ſee each other again !---I ſay, one would think, that thoſe things might ſo affect the human mind, as to cauſe ſuch practices to ceaſe.

There, are many good people in England, why do they not ſtrive to ſtop ſuch cruelties? I am glad to have it in my power to ſay, that a great number of tender-minded people, both in America and England, have ſet their ſlaves at liberty. Others have been uſing their endeavours for years paſt, and not without ſome good ſucceſs; to aboliſh a trade ſo big with numberleſs evils, ſome hundreds of ſlaves have been liberated in divers parts of America.

Hannah, ring the bell for Molly; deſire her to bring a cup of chocolate as ſoon as ſhe can; for it looks ſo pleaſant, I think a walk would contribute to health. *Pray does chocolate grow*; or,

is

is it made from any thing? Chocolate is made chiefly from the kernels of cocoa nuts, and is a very nouriſhing drink. *Where does cocoa nuts come from?* South-America, and from other warm climates; the proper name of the chocolate-nut tree is Cacao, though commonly called cocoa. There is a ſpecies of palm-tree, whoſe fruit is called cocoa nuts; the ſhell of which is uſed for drinking-bowls, the bark is made into cordage, the kernel contains a milky liquor, cooling and pleaſant; and is quite a different kind of fruit to the chocolate-nut.

Where does ſago grow? In the Eaſt-Indies. *Will not the ſeeds grow in England?* I am not acquainted with the ſeed of the ſago tree; thoſe are not ſeeds which we buy as ſago. *I always thought they were; pray what are they?* The manufactured pith of the ſago tree; which, being mixed with water, is beaten in a large mortar, then ſtrained

through a cloth into a proper veſſel; this is made into a paſte, dried, baked in an oven, and ſent to Europe.

Where is Europe? Europe is one quarter of the world: England is in Europe. Italy, France, Spain, Portugal, Denmark, Sweden, Germany, great part of Ruſſia and Turkey, with many other places, are in Europe. But I need not ſay any more on this ſubject at preſent, for the maps I have got will give the beſt information.

Come, let us prepare to walk: the ſun invites us abroad.

How ſweet the air ſmells. Yes, my dear, ſweet is the breath of a ſummer's morn.

Thomas and Charles muſt walk ſoberly, and not run ſo faſt down the hill: let us walk gently, and view the country.

There

There is but little wind this morning; the ſails of the windmill ſcarcely move. How pleaſing the flocks of ſheep and lambs appear, as grazing on the plain! ſee, the young colt trots nimbly round its mother, and the new-born calf ſkips over the meadow ground; the falling water murmurs down the rock, whilſt birds are ſinging pleaſant tunes. View the hanging-wood, and mark the purling ſtream that glides along the vale! and, at a diſtance ſcarcely ſeen, the merchant-ſhip is ſailing on the ſea; how pleaſant the ſight! Theſe proſpects mind me of what I have ſomewhere read:

" See, ſpring appears with pleaſing mein,
" With flow'rets crown'd, and rob'd in green,
" See all her charms unfold;
" The daiſies ſmile, and ſweet prim-roſe,
" And many a pleaſant flow'r blows,
" With cowſlips ting'd like gold.

" The birds rejoice, the lambkins play,
" The tow'ring larks awake the day,
" Sweet Philomela ſings;
" The linnet ſwells his downy throat,
" The thruſh bids Echo learn his note;
" Hark, how the valley rings!

" The buſy bee, to ſtore her cell
" Burſts from her ſtraw-built citadel;
" Now nature ſmiles around;
" Explores each vally, hill, and bower,
" Collects her ſweets from ev'ry flower
" That variegates the ground.

" Thus, when I walk the verdant fields,
" And aſcend the riſing hills,
" Or wander through the grove;
" My Maker in each ſcene I trace,
" And find his goodneſs in each place,
" Invites the ſoul to love.

What is Philomela? a Poetical name for the nightingle, a bird that ſings on ſummer nights.

What do they grind at the windmill? Wheat; which makes flour, bran, and pollard; and, ſometimes, oats to make oatmeal.

Then mills are uſeful things. Yes; a good invention. Some work by water, ſome by wind, others are worked by horſes, and ſome are now worked by ſteam; and ſo contrived, as to ſaw wood, hammer out iron and copper plates; ſome grind tobacco leaves and ſtalks into ſnuff; and at Mancheſter, which is in the North of England, they have a mill for ſpinning cotton-wool into thread. I am told there is a mill now invented for weaving of cloth; and I have ſeen one ſo contrived as to ſplit leather *Charles ſays, he has ſeen oil mills at Tottenham; what are they for?* Various kinds of ſeeds are ground to make oil; as rape, hemp; flax (or lin-

ſeed

ſeed) muſtard, aniſe, almonds, &c. When the ſeeds are bruiſed by the mill-ſtones, the meal (as it is then called) is put into a pan over a ſlow fire to be made warm, and in that ſtate it is put into a woollen bag, and preſſed very tight by a wedge, which the works of the mill hammer down; in this preſſure, the oil from the ſeeds falls into a ciſtern: the meal contained in the bag becomes a hard cake, called oil cake, and is uſed with potatoes or turnips, for fatning cattle in winter.

Look under that hedge, there is a fire! It is ſome Gipſies boiling their pot. *Why are they called Gipſies?* From the name of the country they are ſaid to have come from, viz. Egypt. *Is not that the ſame place that Joſeph was ſold into by his brethren?* Yes, it is. *What part of the world is that in?* In Africa, on the North-Eaſt Coaſt, which is bordered by the Mediterranean and the Red Seas.

How

How are Gipſies employed in England? They travel about, pretending to tell the people their fortunes; they often impoſe upon weak minds, but I caution you never to liſten to their converſation: they are generally of wicked lives, very idle, and too often make more free with their neighbour's goods than they ſhould do. They ſometimes ſpeak a foreign language, which is ſuppoſed to be the ſame as uſed in Egypt. Some young people have been greatly cheated by truſting to their deceitful advice.

I was once informed, that a farmer's man outwitted ſome Gipſies in the following manner:—Going with an empty cart to London, two or three women requeſted they might ride, and they promiſed to tell him his fortune: "Tell my fortune! ſaid the countryman! you do not know your own!"—"That we do, (ſaid one of them) and will tell your fortune, only let us ride." At laſt he

conſented

conſented, and they rode quietly for two or three miles, when, by the way-ſide, coming to a pond upon Stamford-Hill, he got upon the copſe of the cart and drove in to water his horſes; it was neceſſary he ſhould unrein the horſe in the ſhafts, and in doing which, he ſlily ſlipped out the plugs that kept up the body of the cart; when the horſes had drank ſufficient, he drove them out of the pond, at the ſame time ſhooting the Gipſies into the water, he called out, "You tell my fortune! I told you you did not know your own, or you would not have got in my cart:" ſo drove on to London as faſt as he could, leaving the Gipſies to walk out of the pond, which was not very deep, but ſufficient to give thoſe pretenders to foreknowledge a good ducking.

There is a delightful ſhady bank, let us ſit down; and, as I have a volume on Natural Hiſtory and on other curious ſubjects with me, Charles may read ſome part. *I hope there are no ſnakes on this bank, as I ſaw a ſnake upon a bank one day.* I believe there are none here, Charles; and if there were, I ſuppoſe they would be as eager to get from us as we from them; yet it is well to be careful, and to look upon banks in the country in the ſummer time before we ſit down.

Does the bite of all ſnakes poiſon? I believe not; the common ſnake is ſaid to be a harmleſs animal; but the bite of the viper is very poiſonous. *Do ſnakes bite? I thought it was their ſting that poiſoned.* They have no ſting that I know of. *Is not that a ſting which*

comes out of their mouths, forked at the end? No, my dear, that is only their tongue: it is true, the mouth only is the ſeat of the poiſon in this ſerpent; for, at the bottom of its long fangs or teeth which it wounds with, is lodged a little bag, containing the poiſonous liquor, a very ſmall portion of which, mixed with the blood, proves fatal. *Have I not read, that vipers are uſed in medicines?* The fleſh of the viper is perfectly innocent and nutritive. I was informed by the ſon of an officer in the late unhappy war in America, that his father, with many others, frequently ate of the rattle-ſnakes, which came in great numbers from the woods in cold nights, being attracted by the fires kindled in the camp. *What are rattleſnakes?* Very large ſerpents, frequent in the woods of America, whoſe bite is alſo fatal. Some are from ſeven to ten feet long, and have a rattle at the end of the tail of a horney ſubſtance, compoſed of a number

ber of cells, which rattle as the ſerpent turns: but it ſeldom attacks a man, unleſs provoked. Naturaliſts aſſert, they have the power of wounding with their poiſonous teeth at pleaſure, being ſo placed, that they can retract or thruſt them out as the lion and cat-kind do their claws.

There are ſome ſtrange reports of this ſerpent having a power of charming ſome animals, and as it is in the book I have, Charles may read it.

" The charming, or faſcination, of the rattleſnake, as it is uſually called, has exerciſed the wits of many naturaliſts in vain, and many have diſbelieved the fact. Sir Hans Slone mitigates the matter, by ſuppoſing the creature firſt to ſeize and bite its prey, which it then ſuffers to eſcape, as far as the poiſon will let it, watching its death, that it may devour it without trouble: and

that

that it is in this poiſoned ſtate that people have ſeen the ſquirrels, &c. dancing about before the rattleſnake, and dying convulſed; all which they have attributed to the power of charming in the eye of the ſnake, not conceiving that it was the effect of the creature's having before bitten them. This, though a very plauſible account, yet however wants experience to confirm it, and the general teſtimoney of people who have ſeen the facts, makes againſt it.

" The ſame author gives us, however, from Col. Beverly the whole proceſs of the charm. The Colonel acquaints us, that ſome company he was with once, ſaw a hare, about half-grown, ſitting quietly in an orchard, and on ſtriking at her ſhe only removed a few yards; when, wondering at the cauſe, they ſaw a rattleſnake at about ten feet diſtance, eyeing the hare as his deſtined

prey.

prey. The poor creature was by this time in agonies and convulſions, often getting on its legs, as if intending to run away, but always immediately falling down again, and growing worſe and worſe, ſoon loſt the uſe of its hinder legs and panting vehemently, fell on its ſide. In about half an hour more, the hare ſeemed to have done with all ſtruggles, and to be dead; on which the ſnake uncoiled itſelf, and moved gently towards it, but the poor hare ſtarting a little, he ſtopped; when all was again quiet, he moved up to it, and raiſing his head, looked all over his prey, his colours appearing at that inſtant more beautiful than before, and his eyes ſparkling. The hinder part of the hare had been towards the ſnake all this time, and it had periſhed without much looking at its enemy. The ſnake wetted the body all over with his ſlaver, and then with ſome difficulty, taking firſt the head into his mouth, ſwallowed that,

and

and afterwards the whole body, ſucking it gently down, and not getting in the ſhoulders without great difficulty. It is certain, upon the whole, that there is much in this account to favour Sir Hans Sloane's opinion of the hare's having been firſt bitten, though that was not ſeen, ſince the convulſions and loſs of the uſe of the hinder legs ſeem a very natural effect of poiſon; but we are aſſured by perſons who have been eye-witneſſes to the fact, that a bird hopping about in all this agony and terror, has, on frightening the rattleſnake away, flown off without any difficulty; ſo that the whole ſeems yet not to be underſtood."

I never heard the like of that before, it is very ſurpriſing! Yes, my dear, the works of providence are wonderful! and all nature declares the wiſdom of the Creator. The more we ſearch and examine, the greater his power appears; and

and our knowledge, however extenſive it may be, when compared with what is yet unknown, is ſmall indeed: in truth, may we yet ſay, "Marvellous are all his works; juſt and true are all his ways!"

I.

"His hand how wide it ſpreads the ſky,
"How glorious to behold!
"Ting'd with a blue of heavenly dye.
"And ſtarr'd like ſparkling gold.

II.

"There he has bid the globes of light
"Their endleſs circles run;
"There the pale planet rules the night
"And day obeys the ſun.

III.

"On the thin air, without a prop,
"Hang fruitful ſhow'rs around:
"At his command they ſink, and drop
"Their fatneſs on the ground.

IV.

IV.

" How did his wonderous ſkill array
" Yon fields in charming green;
" A thouſand herbs his art diſplay,
" A thouſand flowers between!

V.

" The bleating flocks his paſture feeds,
" And herds of larger ſize
" That bellow thro' the numerous meads,
" His bounteous hand ſupplies.

VI.

" His glories ſhine all nature round,
" And ſtrike the gazing ſight,
" Thro' ſkies, and ſeas, and ſolid ground,
" With terror and delight.

VII.

" *Infinite* ſtrength and equal ſkill
" Shine thro the worlds abroad,
" Our ſouls with vaſt amazement fill,
" And ſpeak the Maker God."

It is time to move from this bank, for I perceive numbers of ants on our clothes, and if they are not troubleſome to us, we may occaſion them much trouble, ſhould we walk far with them upon us, as they may not eaſily find their neſts again.

What is the meaning of "*Go to the ant, thou ſluggard?*" That he may learn to be induſtrious: and not only ſo but to be patient in induſtry, We have not time now to enter into the particulars of the induſtry of ants; but Thomas may read a page or ſo of the great patience of this little inſect, as was obſerved by a perſon who kept ants in a box. If Thomas looks to the index, under the word *Ant*, he may find it. *Yes*; *here it is.*

"I ſaw one of the ſmall ants carrying a large grain of wheat with incredible pains: when ſhe came to the box where the

the neſt was, ſhe made ſo much haſte that ſhe fell down with her load, after a very laborious march: ſuch an unlucky accident would have vexed a philoſopher. I went down, and found her with the ſame corn in her paws; ſhe was ready to climb up again. The ſame misfortune happened to her three times. Sometimes ſhe fell in the middle of her way, and ſometimes higher; but ſhe never let go her hold, and was not diſcouraged. At laſt her ſtrength failed her; ſhe ſtopped, and another ant helped her to carry her load, which was one of the largeſt and fineſt grains of wheat that an ant can carry. If they cannot find the grain that has dropped, they look for another, or take ſomething elſe, being aſhamed to return to their neſts without bringing ſomething. This I have repeatedly tried, by taking away the grain which they looked for. All theſe experiments may eaſily be made by any one that has patience enough:

they

they do not require ſo great a patience as that of ants; but few people are capable of it."

How admirable is the account of theſe little inſects! here is a leſſon for mankind to imitate: what patience! what labour to make themſelves uſeful! and how kind in aſſiſting one another.

I think the ſame author informs us that they take great care to dry the grain they gather, expoſing it to the ſun in the middle of the day: and to prevent its growing, they always bite off the ſhoot.

Are there not different kinds of ants? Yes; my dear, but the moſt particular kind I ever heard of, is the white ant, or termites, found in Africa and other hot climates; they are ſaid to be as tranſparent as glaſs, and bite ſo forcibly that in th eſpace of one night, they can eat

eat their way through a thick wooden cheſt and the goods in it, making them as full of holes as if ſhot through with hail-ſhot. On thoſe accounts, the Europeans are careful to ſet their cheſts and boxes on glaſs bottles or bricks: yet this precaution does not always preſerve them; for it is related by Captain Phillips, who was ſome time at the Brazils. "That an engineer returned from ſurveying the country, left his trunk on a table; the next morning, not only all his clothes were deſtroyed by theſe ants, but his papers alſo, not a piece remaining of an inch ſquare. The black-lead pencils were likewiſe ſo completely deſtroyed, that the ſmalleſt piece even of the black lead could not be found."

Stakes, poſts and even dried and fallen trees, are eaten by theſe ants. If it has a good ſound bark round it, they will enter at the bottom and eat all

all but the bark, which will remain and exhibit the appearance of a ſolid ſtake; but upon a gentle tap with a walking-ſtick, it will loſe its form and fall into ſmall fragments. There are many other curious things related of theſe white ants, but I cannot recollect them at this time.

Now let us deſcend the hill, and walk to the village by the river-ſide; there we may ſee the fiſhes ſwim; here one, and there another, jumping at a fly.

Behold upon the river the fiſher men with their nets; pray let us go near to ſee what fiſh they catch. Be careful not to go too near the bank, for fear of falling in. *Now the net is drawing out: what fiſh have they caught?* Some roach, ſome dace and gudgeons, with two or three eels. *I ſee no herrings; and have they got no mackerel or lobſters?* They do not catch theſe kinds of fiſh in freſh-water rivers, but in

in bays and on the ſhores of the ſea, where the water is ſalt. *Well, I never taſted ſalt-wrter.* It is very brackiſh, unpleaſant to taſte, and only drank as a medicine. When ſhips go to ſea, the ſailors take freſh water with them to drink.

Does this river run to the ſea? All rivers finally empty themſelves into the ſea. *What a large pond the ſea muſt be!* That is quite a child's remark, Tom; he forgets that a pond is a ſtanding pool of water, and the ſea is ſeldom or never quiet; there is a conſtant moving of the tide. *What cauſes that motion?* The revolution of the moon, and the motion of the ſun, have a ſenſible effect upon the water. In the river Thames at London, we may ſee the effect of the tide riſing and falling: it is generally twelve hours in coming from the ocean to London-Bridge; ſo that when it is high-water there, a new tide is already

ready come to its height in the ocean, and in ſome intermediate places it muſt be low water at the ſame time.

The ſhip looked very pretty ſailing on the ſea; I ſhould like to ſail in a ſhip. It was a calm when we ſaw the ſea; but in a ſtorm, or windy weather, it is very different in appearance: how would Tom like to be toſſed up mountains high, then down again, into a deep valley, expecting every moment to be ſwallowed up by the waves? Sometimes the ſeamen are waſhed over-board, and the ſhip is overturned; ſometimes they are drove upon the ſhore, or upon a craggy rock: then, who can deſcribe the caſe of the poor mariners? Affecting is the narrative of the loſs of the Haleſwell Eaſt-Indiaman (a ſhip employed by the Eaſt-Inda Company of Merchants in London) which was wrecked upon a rock on the coaſt of Dorſetſhire, in the year 1786. Among divers perſons who loſt

loſt their lives by this accident, were the captain and two of his daughters, with ſeveral young women eſteemed for their inocence and beauty. I hope Thomas will be contented on ſhore, for great are the danger of the ſeas.

Not leſs remarkable was the loſs of the Groſvenor, another Eaſt-India ſhip, which was wrecked on the coaſt of Africa: great numbers of the crew were drowned; yet one hundred and twenty-ſeven perſons were drifted to the ſhore upon a large part of the wreck; amongſt whom were ſeveral women of delicate conſtitutions, and ſix children; thoſe unhappy people had all the difficulties of a wilderneſs to encounter, which were ſo great, that only nine perſons arrived at the Cape of Good Hope, four of whom came to England and told the diſmal tale. The remaining one hundred and eighteen perſons who were drove on ſhore, it is ſuppoſed periſhed

periſhed with fatigue and hunger in the wilderneſs. *Was none of the children ſaved?* None that we read of.

Although many perſons have loſt their lives at ſea, yet wonderful has been the preſervation of others: ſome have ſat upon a cheſt, or on part of a maſt: I have read of two men who ſat upon a hen-coop that was in the ſhip when wrecked, and, after floating for ſeveral days upon the ſea, they were ſeen and taken up by the people of another veſſel. Some have ſailed for hundreds of miles in an open boat, with a blanket for a ſail, having but little or no food.

Remarkable was the preſervation of a ſhip on the coaſt of Newfoundland (which is in the North part of America) the ſhip was freighted with live cattle, but, in a dreadful ſtorm, was ſplit in two about the middle: the commander,

whoſe name was Drummond, had the preſence of mind to faſten a rope round the horns of a bullock, who towed the remaining part of the ſhip to the ſhore, and ſaved the lives of the crew.

If going to ſea is ſo dangerous, I had rather ſtay upon the ſhore; and I hope Charles will be of the ſame mind. It is good for us all to be contented in our preſent ſituation of life; and though I have mentioned the effects that ſometimes happen in ſtormy weather, yet there are many perſons who have uſed the ſeas for a livelihood, without ever being hurt. *But I think it is more dangerous going to ſea than living aſhore.* Without doubt, my dear, and as there is much danger and expenſe (for ſhips are expenſive things) in going to and from foreign parts, the profits upon the merchandize is greater than ſimple trading on land; and this is an allurement for perſons to go to ſea.

As it is ſo far acroſs the ſea to America, and to the Eaſt-Indies, how did they firſt find out thoſe places? If we look into the map of the world, we ſhall find it divided into hemiſpheres, called the old and the new world. Now the old world, as it is called, being Europe, Aſia, and Africa, was in great part known ſo far back as the time of Moſes: but they were but little acquainted with navigating the ſeas till within the laſt three or four hundred years. The Portugueſe were the firſt people who diſcovered the way by ſea to the Eaſt-Indies. The diſcovering of America and the Weſt-India Iſlands was effected by Chriſtopher Columbus, a native of Genoa; he had conceived that the world was round, contrary to the general opinion in that day, and concluded, that, if he ſailed Weſt from Europe, he ſhould arrive at ſome part of the Indies in the Eaſt. Although this was a good idea, he found much

trouble to convince others of the probability of his ſcheme being a true one. At laſt, he prevailed on the Spaniſh government to furniſh him with ſhips, and fit him for the adventure. He had been at ſea for ſeveral weeks, ſteering conſtantly weſtward: when the proviſions growing ſhort, and no proſpect of land appearing, his men began to complain and to mutiny: indeed, he almoſt deſpaired himſelf. But, to their great joy, early one morning they deſcryed land! The ſailors, who were but a day or two before about to kill him and return back with the ſhips, now begged his excuſe, careſſed him, and even kiſſed his feet. Columbus was ſomewhat diſappointed, in not finding the land he had diſcovered to be the ſame Indies he expected, This diſcovery was made in the year 1492, not quite three hundred years ſince. *And did Columbus find any people of the land?* That I cannot remember; as the land he firſt ſaw was only

only a ſmall iſland: the great continent (upon which were ſo many thouſand natives, called Indians) having ſince been explored by various navigators.

How could America have people in it, when Columbus was the firſt man who found it? He was the firſt European; but that queſtion cannot be anſwered to a certainty: yet, as Captain Cook has diſcovered that the North-Weſt part of America and the North Eaſt of Aſia are only parted by a ſmall ſtreight of the ſea, and in that ſtreight are ſome iſlands, it is not unreaſonable to ſuppoſe America might have been peopled from the old world; but this is only conjecture.

There are ſome bullruſhes, pray, Charles, get me one. I fear they are too far out of Charles's reach; and ſhould he ſlip in, he may be very dirty, if not drowned. *O, there is a man cutting ſome; perhaps, he may give each of us one. What*

does he cut them for? When properly dried, they are uſed to make mats for doorways, paſſages, and rooms; with ſome they make baſkets; and great numbers are uſed for making and repairing chairs bottoms.

There is ſomething hops in the graſs: ſee, there it jumps again! It is only a harmleſs frog. *Charles ſays, there are boys at his ſchool who eat young frogs; may we catch ſome and eat them?* By no means, I know it is a cuſtom with ſome lads to do many things of this kind, braving others to do the ſame: but I hope neither Thomas nor Charles will ever attempt to eat any thing they are not well acquainted with, leſt it ſhould prove as fatal to them, as it lately did to a little boy at a ſchool in Hertford who ſwallowed a young toad inſtead of a frog, and died ſoon after.

The ſun is now near its meridian height,

height, it grows too warm to walk much farther: come, my dear children, let us leave the river-ſide, and return through the meadows to the village. *May we go home by the farm-houſe, as there is a pump near it, and I am very hot and dry?* But that is not a proper ſtate to drink cold water in; many perſons have received great injuries by drinking cold water when they were very hot: it is ſafer to endure thirſt, or to quench it by eating an apple, or ſome ripe fruit. Sorrel is a plant frequent in moſt meadows, is very cooling, and has a pleaſant acid taſte. *What is an acid?* Every thing that is ſour to the taſte; is called an acid, and allays thirſt.

Sweet is the ſcent of the new-made hay; ſee, the men and maidens are at their work, ſome with forks and ſome with rakes. *There is one aſleep on ſome hay, and his dog lies by, guarding his coat.* That reminds me of a ſtory related

related in Huntingdonſhire, of a poor man who had taken up his lodging on a cock of hay in hay-making time; a great flood came haſtily down the river in the night while he was faſt aſleep, and carried him upon the hay-cock down the ſtream towards Wiſbeach, in the Fens; when, being ſeen by ſome fiſhermen almoſt in the open ſea, they awoke him and took him up: upon aſking him where he lived? he anſwered, at Wandsford in England; without doubt ſuppoſing, upon his firſt awaking, he had got in ſome foreign part of the world. There is a ſign at a great inn, near the bridge in Wandsford, of this circumſtance, and it is now uſually called Wandsford in England.

I have ſeen a ſign of an eagle and child; what could that be for? It might be in remembrance of the preſervation of ſome child from the dangers of an eagle; as it is recorded in Scotland, that

that two children were carried off by ſome eagles to their neſt, but the theft was diſcovered by a neighbouring ſhepherd in time, and the infants reſtored to their affrighted parents unhurt*:

In the North of the ſame country, a peaſant reſolved to rob an eagle's neſt, built on a rock in one of the lakes. He took an opportunity whilſt the old ones were away, ſtripped himſelf, and ſwam to the rock. He faſtened the young eagles with a ſtring, and was about to ſwim back with them; whilſt he was in the water, the old eagles returned, miſſed, and ſought for their young: upon ſeeing the plunderer, they attacked him with great fury, and in ſpite of all his efforts to defend himſelf, they killed him with their beaks and talons.

They

* *Hiſtory of Scotland.*

They are ſo pernicious to the inhabitants, that there is a law in the Orkney Iſlands, which obliges the maſter of every houſe in the pariſh where an eagle is killed, to give the perſon who deſtroyed it, a hen*.

The eagle hath a very keen ſight, and and is ſaid to diſcern the fiſhes at the bottom of lakes and rivers, plunging down upon them with the rapidity of an arrow. This bird is frequently alluded to in the Scriptures.

Where are the Orkney Iſlands? In the North of Scotland, the climate of which is much colder than in England.

I ſhould like to live in the North, then we ſhould not be ſo hot as we are now. And yet, there may be ſome other things not ſo agreeable as Charles might expect:

* *Camden's Britania.*

expect: the Winters in thoſe countries are very ſevere; the ſnow lies long upon the ground, and ſhould he get chilblains upon his feet or hands, he might then wiſh himſelf back again. It is good for us to be contented where we are, ſince

Happineſs is to no place nor time confin'd,
Reſiding only—in a contented mind.

Hark! methinks I hear an uncommon noiſe in the village: many voices calling out at one time. *What can be the matter!* I fear there is ſomething more than ſhould be, conſiſtent with peace, for many words, and loudly ſpoken, ariſe from confuſion of one kind or other. The noiſe ceaſes, and here comes a man running from the village; ſtep on Thomas, and aſk him the cauſe of the noiſe we heard.

Well, what does he ſay? *That two boys have been fighting; and one of them*

by

by a fall has got his head badly cut againſt a ſtone, and he is going for a ſurgeon to dreſs the wound Theſe are the conſequences of fighting and the bad effects of anger.

What are the beſt methods to prevent being angry? To think before we ſpeak and never to raiſe our voices; endeavouring to cheriſh that diſpoſition which is more ready to forgive than to return an injury. *I think if thoſe boys who have been fighting, were to read and mind the verſes I wrote the other day, they might be prevented from fighting another time.* What verſes were they? Endeavour to repeat them, Charles.

" Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
" For God hath made them ſo,
" Let bears and lions growl and fight,
" For 'tis their nature too,

" But,

" But, children, you ſhould never let
" Such angry paſſions riſe;
" Your little hands were never made
" To tear each other's eyes.

" Hard names at firſt, and threat'ning words.
" That are but noiſy breath,
" May grow to clubs and naked ſwords,
" To murder and to death.

" Paſſion and pride may tempt each one
" To rage againſt another,
" So wicked Cain was hurried on
" Till he had kill'd his brother."

Thoſe verſes are very ſuitable to the occaſion; it might be well, if all who read them would attend to the advice.

The labourers in the fields have left their work, and are returning to the village for refreſhment. See the attention of

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the village maiden to her father's poultry; she feeds them morning, noon, and night: at those seasons they await her coming forth, and run to partake of her bounty. *It is very good of the little maid to take care of the poultry.* It is the duty of every one to take care of the creatures they are permitted to use. *Then, why do some men make the poor asses carry such great burthens?* I fear every man is not so kind to their horses or asses as they should be. *I saw a man one day beating his horse very severely, though heavy laden: at last, the beast kicked him down, and he lay motionless for some time.* Then did Charles call any body to assist that man? *No I did not; he seemed such a naughty man.* Then I must say, that my Charles was not so kind as he ought to have been.

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It is our duty to help every one we may meet with in distress: we should not, like the Priest and the Levite mentioned

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The good Samaritan.

Luke 10. 30.

tioned in the parable, pafs by the man; who, in travelling from Jerufalem to Jericho, had fell among thieves, was robbed, and grievoufly wounded; but, like the good Samaritan, render every fervice in our power. We find this good man did not ftand to inquire who or what he was; it was fufficient that he had found a man in diftrefs Indeed, the truly charitable man returneth not evil for evil, he hateth not even his enemies; he affifteth the poor in their trouble; he forgiveth the injuries of men; he rejoiceth in furthering the profperity of all men. Let us go, and endeavour to do likewife.

FINIS.

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